WL

5/22/79

Dear Walter,

We both appreciate your thoughtfulness in sending the Lethal move. Lil will read it before I be sure I have every waking moment spent before the day starts. And they still start before dawn.

Even your timing is excellent. I'm engaged in what Jim once called the battle of the affidavits. This means that I rip off long and documented affirmations into the faces of the FBI and the rest of the DJ, all under time pressures, with Lil retyping the affidavits before I've finished writing them.

To give you another glimpse of the way it is, not the way it is supposed to be, I have these few moments because shortly I'll be going into town to meet a bus on which Jim has a draft of still another affidavit. We composed and approved it without seeing each other, checking it out by phone. I'll have it notarized, put it on the first bus to Washington, Jim will pick it up and file it before the end of the court day.

The 4/11/79 Diane Judge column is helpful. It about confirms my suspicions. The committee is exploring every extreme, every fareout, every total irrational theory relating to my assassination to be in a position to reuse the old FBI ploy of saying we left no stone unturned in our investigation and there is no evidence of any other involvement, etc, etc.

Meanwhile, if they have done a single worthwhile thing I've not heard of it. I see no sign of any serious inquiry, none of any legitimate investigation.

I keep plugging away, with no time to write but accumulating an unprecedented volume of records and an archive that will be of considerable value. In two law suits I've obtained about 150,000 pages of once-secret records. Simultaneously I've forced the government to stop charging me for them, even to refund what I've paid. How much more the FBI loves me for this because all these 150,000 pages are theirs!. And there is a large number from CIA. I have no count. Many. Probably 20,000 on drugs-mind-bending alone. At least another 100,000 are on the way.

I have so many FOIA cases in courts I can't recall them all! While this precludes writing, what materials it yields!

It is my hope to return to the King book, to junk all I've done and planned and to do a short book with a heavy appendix of documents. I wish I knew a hardback publisher with backbone and principle. This could offer him something that is, I think, without precedent in its potential. I say hardback because I want to use the documents in facsimile. The paperback format almost entirely precludes this, except in typesetting. Besides, your people will never get over their hangups on me. So I'll probably wind up printing it myself again.

My approach in the preparations for writing may interest you. I have virtually no notes. Who can make notes on 50,000 pages of records? Besides this I have all my own work and all the work Jim and I did for the evidentiary hearing, where I crucked your Tonkin in his own field of expertise when I had to improvise that in 15 minutes. And how much I have written only to outdate it myself! So my writing notes consists of duplicate copies of records the suppression of which I've ended, files by subject.

We both hope you and Agnes will be able to visit us this summer.

Thanks and our best to you both,